

## Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. (Washington, April 29, 1891?) My darling Alec:

Another day has come and gone, gone without bringing me a letter from you, but which has brought me a day nearer your return. I begin to wonder when that will be. I am beginning to get a tiny bit homesick and expect the feeling will increase as the time goes on.

Gen. and Mrs. Hawley dined here, they have but just gone at ten o'clock and they came at half past five, four and a half mortal hours. I didn't suffer for I was very tired and persuaded myself that there was no harm in my retreating to my own room, but I fear Mamma and Papa must be. I carried your telegram to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis myself. I think they are inclined towards the McKenzie cottage as Mrs. Ellis thinks the Campbell one must be very warm in summer. The only objection to the McKenzie place is its unfurnished condition. I said I could give her some furniture, but now I think of it, I have already bestowed it on Mr. McInnis. Mr. and Mrs. Martin might share the house and divide the expense, and we might present Mrs. Ellis with some furniture, which would go into their new house afterward. It is important to make the inducement to stay in Beddeck as strong as possible to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis. We might have Bertha and Rowland taught with Elsie and Daisy, they would do our children no harm and might do good.

I have written Dr. John telling him that you and Miss True were away. Mamma and Grace out of town with their families and Daisy here and asking if under these circumstances he would consent to Elsie's coming home for a few days. However, I told him I was entirely

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unwilling 2 to take any responsibility, and underlined the words. Your father thinks I am entirely too meek and mild.

Daisy rides in to her lessons every morning. I hope she is getting on nicely. Mr. McCurdy has come to a hard place in his work. He thinks his graphophone is equal to the phonograph now, but wants to make it better. It is perfectly glorious here, Oh dear I wish plants would grow in Beinn Bhreagh as they do here, that is my only regret about the place, that they don't.

Lovingly, Mabel